

# The Elkhorn Advocate.

VOL. 2.

ELKHORN, MAN., THURSDAY, FEB. 22, 1894.

NO. 11

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND—Divine Services will be held D. V. in St. Mark's Church, Elkhorn, every Sunday during the winter months at the hours of 11 o'clock A.M., and 7:30 o'clock, p.m. Sunday School in the Church at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Church of Advent. Religious Services at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. R. G. STEPHENSON, Curate in charge.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Sabbath Services morning and evening at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. V. P. S. C. E. on Friday evening at 7:30 in Broadway's Hall. Service at 10:30 a.m. at 3 o'clock, p.m. W. G. W. FORTUNE, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH—11th—Ross School 11 a.m. Smith's at 2:30 p.m. Elkhorn, 7:30 p.m. Feb. 25—Elkhorn, 11 a.m. The Hall, 3 p.m. E. L. C. E. every Monday 7:30 p.m. T. M. TALBERT, Pastor.

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FROM VANCOUVER

S. S. Warrimoo.....March 15  
S. S. Arawa.....February 16

China and Japan  
FROM VANCOUVER

Empress Japan.....Feb. 5  
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FRUIT AND OYSTERS IN SEASON

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Always at hand.

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To those who wish to subscribe for the ADVOCATE, we make the following liberal offer. We will take as subscriptions the following commodities at 10 per cent above highest market price: Wheat Potatoes, Butter, Eggs, dressed Turkey, Geese, Ducks, Chickens, Vegetables, Sos, Muffs, Worl, etc.

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This is for You.

Although I have to close my place of business here, I still wish to have your patronage. If you place any repairs in the Watch or Jewelry line in the hands of G. H. Frager, of this place, he will forward to me at Moosejaw, and I will return as soon as possible, guaranteeing satisfaction in every particular.

H. A. BURK,  
Watchmaker & Jeweller,

MOOSJAW, ASSA.

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—AND—

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Horse Shoeing and Shear Work

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Frame & Miller.

HAVE ALL KINDS OF

Lumber, Lath, and Shingles

FOR SALE.

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Stoves Specialty at this

SEASON.

Smith's Hard Stove and

Soft Coal.

TERMS CASH OR ITS EQUIVALEN

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LIVERY, & FEED STABLES

RICHILL AVENUE ELKHORN, MAN.

Published by the *Winnipeg Tribune*.

W. J. THOMPSON, Editor.

THE ELKHORN ADVOCATE

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Published by the *Winnipeg Tribune*.

W. J. THOMPSON, Editor.

YORK, and requests the Hon T. M. Daly to resign in consequence. "What feels these mortals be."

The Bill now before the Local Legislature gives threshers the right to hold a sufficient quantity of farmers' grain to

pay for the expenses of threshing it.

This will insure both the owners of the machine and the labourers, against loss

brain work, more plaining and arrangement, and instead of conserving old methods, endeavor to adapt all new ones that were in any way superior. A discussion and a hearty vote of thanks followed.

Mr. Geo. Freeman and Mr. Geo.

Broadley are appointed to read papers before the Institute at their next meeting.

School Meeting.

An informal meeting of the Elkhorn ratepayers was held in the Forster's Hall on Monday evening last, to consider if it was wise or necessary to appoint a third teacher for the Elkhorn Public School.

About thirty people put in an appearance, and Mr. J. McLeod, postmaster, being elected chairman, Mr. J. Broadley, secy-treas. of the board of trustees, was called upon to explain the object of the meeting.

He stated that the present crowded condition of the school rendered it impossible for justice to be done, and a change of some kind was absolutely necessary, and the object of the meeting was to discuss the best means to be adopted.

The school had considerably increased, and the town had developed considerably in the children line, the time was near when

considerably more educational accommodation would be required, and a parvago, instead of spending \$1,000, they ought to have spent twice the amount, and provide twice the accommodation.

Mr. Fletcher was then requested to state the condition of the school and its requirements.

He stated that the accommodation at present afforded was utterly inadequate for the scholars in attendance, which, as he was informed, would eventually be augmented.

The total number on the roll was 50, with an average attendance of 47, and only sufficient accommodation for 40.

This limited accommodation made it necessary to crowd three into a seat, which were at the best small enough for two.

It was impossible to provide more accommodation by re-arranging the desks.

Its work was from 2nd class to Intermediate, and with five classes it was impossible to do the school justice, as he could only give fifty minutes per day to each class.

There were 50 names on the register, in Mr. Huston's department, with an average attendance of 30. The room would seat 40, and it was expected that 80 more would be attending in the spring.

Mr. Thos. Evans stated that he had placed the matter before Mr. Lang, school inspector, who advised in favor of an Intermediate school, and by putting a wing on the school building, a grant from the Legislature could be obtained.

Mr. Geo. Freeman said that the *Legislature* of a road and hiring a new teacher was all very well, but these things had to be paid for, and he thought the ratepayers had difficulty enough in paying the present staff.

Mr. Stevenson stated that as \$3,000 had already been spent in providing half an education for the children, it was supreme folly to neglect raising another \$200 to supply the other half. Who were supposed to furnish the children of our town and district with a thorough education, and should we neglect our duty in this respect, and compel our boys and girls to go to such small towns as Virden, to finish their education?

He asked if we were at the inquiry of the school inspector, and should consult him in regard to our school convenience.

Mr. Freeman said that some of the pupils from the outside should not be allowed to attend, and that others that a school age should be excluded, so as to leave the teacher more time for the Intermediates.

Mr. Broadley stated that all outsiders were taxed, *in proportion* to the ratepayers themselves, and the law allowed all from the ages of 6 to 21 years the privileges of the school.

After the law compelled that simple accommodation be provided for all the children of the school district.

Mr. Travis said that a new teacher would cost the district \$250 more.

Mr. Combs stated that the Birtle Intermediate School was receiving the Intermediate grant, and didn't see why we should not do the same.

A motion was put that a new teacher be appointed and a room secured, which was carried unanimously.

A ratepayers' meeting will be held in the near future to legalize the proceedings, when Mr. Lang is expected to be present.

Judge Kelly, who administers the law in Ireland, has unpleasant views of the fair sex. Women, he said at the Kilrush Quarterly Sessions, are the ruin of the country.

Some people had always supposed that the landlords had this distinction, but Judge Kelly makes out a stronger case.

Nothing pleased women nowadays, he said but those extraordinary fashions comprising parrot-collars, feathers and all this kind

of horrid headgear, which brought ruin on parents and husbands.

In the case before him, the daughter of a pensioner with tenpence a day had run into debt for parrot-collars, and feathers.

His High Court judge, who is a woman, said with a smile, "The galaxy of beauty, the parrot-collars, feathers and all this kind of

and grandeur."

CAVANAGH HOTEL

ELKHORN, MAN.

First-Class Accommodation

FOR TRAVELLERS.

GOOD COMMERCIAL AND BILLIARD ROOMS

STAGE DEPOT

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Good Livery & Stabling in Connection

T. D. CAVANAGH

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Next to Broadway's Lumber Yard

Fresh Beef, Pork

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Always on hand

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BOLOGNA SAUSAGE.

FRESH FISH

Highest Cash Prices paid for

DRESSED HAMS, FEEF CATTLE AND

HIDES.

C. D. CAVANAGH,

Proprietor.

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## LAUGH AND LEARN

A Spelling Bee.  
You say that "a man spell," then he good  
enough tell all. How you spell "parallel," sir, "synthesis;"  
And perhaps you will try "static" and  
"synchronous."  
"Homicide" and "homicide" with an extra  
"c."  
Can you spell "hypothecation," perhaps  
"Or the simple" "admanias," and the "poly-  
synonyms?"  
Can you "tactic" "synonyms," can you spell  
"shadpools."  
"Euthymia" "hypotropia?" If you can,  
you regard me.  
Such little words as "grieving," "gallimaufry"  
"Oh, there's really no believing what mistake  
you sometimes make!"  
"Euphemism," "euphemism" "carapace" and  
"charisma."  
Word like these it's really dismal when  
they're misspelled it's "bore."  
So you'd better learn "euphemism" can you con-  
sider the "cruel" and "cruelty."  
With "terrible" and "mephitic," and a "per-  
fumed" perfume.  
And "terrible" "candidation," "homoeoceral,"  
"euchistis."  
Oh, it's an education to learn orthog-  
aphic laws!

Some long words anatomie have a sound  
And for verses pallidom would be simply  
most absurd.  
There's "peritoneum" and "palato-  
thyroaryngeal."  
"Sternocleidomastoides"; could you choose  
a simple word?

"Hydrostatic," "tidescent," "aromatic," "ado-  
"Kynical," "everscent"; these are easy  
words, you see!

"Macrocystis," "macrotis," "percolation,"  
"geographic," "aphonitic"; there's the  
merry spelling bee!

Florida has a brewery.  
Glass curtains are in sale.  
There are paper stockings.  
Arkansas has 100,000 farms.  
Louisiana has an electric smelter.  
Nevada has a natural soap mine.

Germany uses soap as a fertilizer.

"Prince has a Chinese Y. M. C. A.  
Russia's gold output is increasing.

English locomotives have no bells.

England imports Canadian apples.

Berlin public schools teach skating.

Hand washes are made by machinery.

Oakland, Cal., taxes telegraph poles.

The tele machine has reached Egypt.

The Arctic Circle has one newspaper.

Berlin will have an Italian Expedition.

Undressed kids is good for a hawl.

St. Louis leads tobacco manufacturer.

England's navy costs \$90,000,000 a year.

U. S. plane production reaches 300 daily.

The States killed 21,000,000 hogs in 1892.

American hogs are worth \$64,000,000.

The Manchester ship canal cost \$75,000,000.

A College Settlement—paying a football bet.

An Alexandria (Va.) market dates from 1750.

The world uses 6,000,000 tons of sugar a year.

High Horses is to reduce peddlers at St. Paul.

An Italian idyl—an unemployed son of Italy.

Oregon has a 13-year-old railroad conductor.

Foreigners took 63 per cent. of World's Silk.

There are 50,000,000 bushels of peas annually grown in the States.

The engine of a first-class steel man-  
ufacturer cost nearly \$700,000.

What world puts on its uniforms every year \$2,000,000 worth of black paper.

He less than \$140,000,000 was spent in  
carrying travel last year in the States.

A man never realizes how much poverty  
there is in the world until he tries to  
borrow a dollar.

A man Krieg gun, recently tested at  
Montgomery, Pa., projectile thirteen miles  
in twenty seconds.

By the invention of a woman threads are  
now cut on the watch screws that are finer  
than a human hair.

A great outrage—finding it a few pack-  
age short.

Never ask a sick man or a shopping  
woman their opinion of love.

If two of our heads were not as big  
our hearts would grow faster.

Not even a canal horse would ever get  
clined if he didn't have a gall.

Heating up a apartments with camphor oil  
can only be done at a grates expense.

The Chinese language is spoken by the  
greatest number of people, over 400,000,000.

The deepest coal shaft in America is at  
Pottsville, Pa. In 1865 it had reached 1,078  
feet.

New Orleans has a smaller police force  
than any other American city of correspond-  
ing size.

The money a man tucks away in his "in-  
side pocket" may be looked upon as vested  
security.

The amateur photographer shouldn't mind  
being reduced by a girl. He is used to de-  
veloping negative.

A Japanese statistician figures that the  
gold of that country will be exhausted in 22  
years and 10 months.

What's the holdup? Slobbo—Because I kissed  
her and she never talked.

American has recovered the privilege of  
building an electric road between Tokyo and  
Yokohama, a distance of 30 miles.

When a washerwoman changes her place  
of residence one may ask her "where she  
hangs out now" without using slang.

The first section of the Oceano Railway  
was recently opened for traffic. It is 24  
miles in length and goes up to Kombu.

The longest wire span is a telegraph wire  
over the River Rambut, in India. It is over  
6,000 feet.

Japon says you can't blame a theatrical  
company for being spiritual when the ghost  
wer's wot.

Who could find it in the hundred, or even  
more hands, it has been known to make 100  
of them.

Great Britain's first "municipal  
Germany second, the United States third,  
and France fourth.

Many a man who is anxious to reform the  
world has a gate that is hanging by one  
hinge.—Hans Hora.

Even the most experienced baggage  
master can't call on the physician when he  
wants his grip reduced.

In 1870 100,000,000; in 1880 it was not  
more than \$140,000,000; in 1890 it was not  
more than \$150,000,000.

Speaking of hard times, the man who

has a job at small wages probably finds but  
little change in the situation.

"Stranger was considerably put out the  
other night when he went to call on his  
girl." "How?" "By her father."

The iron founder may be a large propor-

tion man, but he never yet, in his business,

succeeded in casting a shadow.

A Mrs. Bush, who died in England re-

cently, was a direct descendant in the

eighth generation of Oliver Cromwell.

Robert G. Winkworth, author of "Fables

of the Great Elephants" of our jurate

and the greatest juries of our country."

The man attending a balloon ought to

be a poor man. No matter how much you

want to let, he is willing to take you up.

There are 86 gas factories in North

America; 66 of them in the United States.

Last year they produced more than the

biggest fish in the yellow brakish.

Judge—How old are you, Miss? Splatter

(after a long pause, angrily)—Twelve

years, there, that's not half as bad as I expected.

"Well, I hear Mrs. Menybag has died

last year." "Yes; it was a terrible blow

and a sad loss, ma'am." "Were you a friend

of his?" "No, not exactly; but I was his

doctor."

"A young judge that's been sent to

the court of justice, this New Year."

"I'm a meddlesome man." "Yes, but I

raped it's a d----p friend." "I have more

trouble for swearing off than I ever

had before in my life."

A Gaspar di Bile, in the possession of

Crocker Elias Howe, of Boston, is believed

to be probably the oldest violin in America.

The instrument, which was made about 300

years ago, was bought in Italy, but its

history is unknown.

A young man was parading

through the house from the kitchen. "I'm

a Christmas carol," said the visitor.

"I'm a d----p Tommy, who was enter-

ing for the next," he said. "He's name's

Carroll at all. It's Flynn."

After Dragon Smeds had finished his

call on the pastor, the latter's little daugh-

ter said: "Papa, didn't you tell me that

he didn't balance his check book?" "That's

what he said, love." "Then, papa, we

have to try him for honesty!"

"Holes—Why not?" Fierce—You

give it to your father to nail."

"Oh, is there nothing, 'unlashed' the

lady in the first?" "I can't split out

the lady in the yellow brakish."

Judge—How old are you, Miss? Splatter

(after a long pause, angrily)—Twelve

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# A LIFE OF SACRIFICE.

The Glasgow "Scottish Reformer's" First Prize Story.

## CHAPTER I.

"Lead Thou me on."

HE short December afternoon was drawing to a close, as a hurriedly dressed Liverpool passenger train, The London express had just arrived, and, as usual, the few passengers who left it. So was on the platform, a small, dark figure, muffled in a long cloak and carrying a small Gladstone bag, coming towards her. Immediately she went forward. "Oh, Leslie! I'm so glad you've come. I was beginning to think— and the stopped.

"Thank what, dear?" queried Leslie. "That you my disappointed man?" "Mally, how could you? Does Mrs. Merton know we are coming?" "Yes, Leslie; I told her." And the two walked on.

Mary Merton was the younger of the two daughters of a widow lady. Her husband, Mr. Merton, had practised as a lawyer in the town of Liverpool, and on his death had left his widow with a small income. Mary, however, was surprised that her sister Sibyl, was now qualifying in Edinburgh University as an M.D. Here she formed an intimate friendship with Leslie Drysdale, a girl of her own age, and with whom she often visited the Merton home. Miss Leslie's brother Leslie, whom she has just met at Liverpool Station.

Leslie Drysdale was an orphan. His brother, fifteen years his senior, had amassed great wealth—a city merchant; and had married Leslie, a widow of the materials. He had just passed his "final" with full honors, and had come to see her when one day he hoped to call.

It was evening and Mary and Leslie were strolling on the sands.

"Can you bear the separation, dear?" he asked.

"I think so, Leslie," and sobbing, "God have mercy on you!"

"Amen! Oh, Mally! I have tried so hard to overcome the temptation, but it is a pain of that fatal vice. I must have it."

"I am a physician I know its ravages on the system, and yet I cannot conquer that awful craving. Away from my frail cousin companion, with Dr. Dr. Brown for my friend, I hope to be able to bathe in the waters of salvation for ever and keep a listless heart, a determined enemy of my soul. It pains me to leave you here, darling, but I dare not ask you to share the ill and home," and his voice died into a tremulous whisper, "a drunkard."

"Oh, Leslie! Leslie! I was so happy in your love," she cried. "Mally, would you have me stay?"

"Oh, no! I forgive you! I did not know what I was saying. But—"

"Mally! think how painful it is for me to leave you! Oh, God! that is hardest of all."

But now, with a woman's instinct, she divined the keenness of his pain, and turned comforter.

"Leslie, dearest, you must go. My love for you and my love in my Father will sustain me over all difficulties; you your duties as physician, and I for the sake of His sake, remember that God will not tempt a man above that he is able, but will, with the temptation, provide a means of escape."

"Mally, I will go. If you can be brave, shall I be a coward?" And he wept.

## CHAPTER II.

"Remember not past years."

There had passed since Leslie Drysdale failed for her friend, Mary Merton, in her lodgings in Edinburgh, a week in her hand, and her face radiant. "Why! in the first place was she not Dr. Mary Merton? Yes, her labors had had their reward, and now she was qualified to do her duty in alleviating the sufferings of her fellow mortals. But the joy of joys of her "dear" in "the hand of a card. As he read the name "Francis Drysdale," her face flushed, then a sudden pall spread over her countenance. It was then before the could form words to tell Mrs. Brown what had happened. What could Francis Drysdale, Leslie's dear brother, want with her? Was Lillian III, or, worse, was it Leslie?—

"Miss Merton, I believe!" uttered a hard, set voice, and this recalled her to the present. "I am Miss Merton. Will you take a seat, Mr. Drysdale?" she said.

"Scarcely worth while," with a sharp, sharp laugh. "I don't believe in circumstances, Mr. Merton, and as no doubt you will be wondering what the object of my visit, I must come to the point at once. I have come to you, to you, to you, to you, entangled between you and my brother Leslie, and—"

Mary Merton rose from her chair. Her face flushed, and her eyes kindled as she replied with the dignity of a queen. "Sir, I am not your promised wife."

"Sir! The only pleasure of having you as a sister-in-law," she answered. "Calm yourself, you must know all. Lillian was engaged to the son of a wealthy Scotch landlord; he is dying of typhus contracted in some religious school. My business is dying also. Leslie comes home, joins me in partnership, and marry a wealthy woman, not a poor."

"You need not trouble, finishing your sentence, sir. In plain English, you want me to give him up."

"I will, I think it. I should say, 'he' he said, flinching a very little under her steady gaze."

"Look on his shoulder, and covered her face with her hands. He could see her slender form tremble under the weight of pain he had laid on her young shoulders, but the truth had entered his soul; he had no pity.

At last he stood erect and faced her, but her voice was as firm, as she replied: "I dare not conceal from you the pain you have given me to-night. If Leslie has consented, or will consent, to your proposal, be assured I shall not stand in the way."

"Thank you, Leslie does not. He is

engaged to marry Miss Boshan, the daughter of his sister," and he turned and left the room.

What made Francis? Drysdale add that to his insulting speech, he himself, could scarcely tell. But Mary Merton rather screamed and faltered. She looked Leslie's letter in her desk, and sank down to think—nothing but what? Then she prayed long and earnestly. "The letter was right and good, and every word was true." "Why? you're trembled on her lips, morrow broke, and she comes from her knees a saddened woman."

It was Christmas Eve, and the snow was falling fast, covering the ground with white drifts. The few passengers who left it. So was on the platform, a small, dark figure, muffled in a long cloak and carrying a small Gladstone bag, coming towards her. Immediately she went forward. "Oh, Leslie! I'm so glad you've come. I was beginning to think— and the stopped.

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"Do you not see Death standing by the fire? See I am nearer. He holds a glass filled with beautiful, ruby, sparkling wine. 'Come, I am nearer. Yes, I come! Lillian, leave me! Ah!'

He sank exhausted. The girl's eyes met his. "I am nearer. See I am nearer. It was clear to be death was seen to be called."

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The Religious Crank.  
She never sat up chapters, never read the Sunday papers, never thought of God or of heaven. She was fonder of praying than of any other. And she tried to gather sinners to the fold.

On Sunday she was riding on the "L" road, toward her church, to hear the "preacher" "Windy Gaff."

What a terrible place! The preacher prancing, would condemn the vice of dancing.

And all other sins with vigor would assault.

She was deep in meditation when, to her consternation, a young man sat right next to her began.

With the greatest ease and leisure, and apparent indifference, she began to scan.

While she hurried, sat gazing her whole face with anger blazing.

Her attention was attracted by an ad.

What a terrible sacrifice the way below cost pricing.

Of the dry goods stock of "Fiddle, Parks & Co."

She could scarcely wait till Sunday had arrived to place it to Monday.

When she left the house with pocketbook well filled.

And spent all day in getting half a yard of nothing.

And in buying it came very near being killed.

The Two Mysteries.

We know not what it is dear, this sleep so deep and still;

The folded hand, the awful calm, the cheek so pale.

The lids that will not lift again, though we may call and call,

The wretched solitude of peace that settles over all.

We know not what it means, dear, this death-like pain.

The heart that takes our daily way, and walk in it again.

We know not to what sphere the loved who leave us go.

Nor can we tell to what will nor why we do not know.

But this we know: our loved and lost, that they should come this day.

Should we not then, what is life, if one of us could say,

Life is a mystery as deep as death-can ever

Yet oh, how sweet it is to us, this life we live and see!

Then might they, those vanished once, and blessed is the thought.

So do I know, my beloved, though we may tell you naught.

We may not tell it to the quick, this mystery of breath.

The child that enters life comes not with knowledge or latent.

So the child after death must go as little child.

Nothing is known, but I believe that God is

And life is to the living so death, is to the dead.

Babyhood.

Heigh-ho! Babyhood! Tell me, where you linger,

Let's fold home again, for we have gone astray;

Take this eager hand of mine and lead me by back to the lotus land of the faraway.

Turn back the leaves of life: don't read the story;

Let's fill the pictures and fancy all the

We can the unwritten pages with a bright story.

Than Old Time, the story-teller, at his best.

Turn to the brook, where the honey-suckle dips;

Over its vase of perfume spills it on the breeze.

And the bird and humminbird in ecstasy are rippling from the fairy fountains of the blooming trees.

Turn to the land where we used to teeter-tot;

Trailing little footprints in the yellow mould;

Laughing at the lazy cattle wading in the meadow.

Where the rippled dipper round the butter-cups of gold.

Where the dusky turtle lies basking in the sun.

Of the many sandbar in the middle tide,

And the ghouly dragon-fly pauses in histrio!

To rest like a blossom where the waves break.

Heigh-ho! Babyhood! Tell me where you linger,

Let's fold home again, for we have gone astray;

Take the eager hand of mine and lead me by

Back to the lotus land of the faraway.

—James WADDECOMBE RILEY.

You're Meant.

A man was recently held to town

To help the poor. Oldtimers Brown.

Arose and made a splendid oration.

About the present condition of the nation.

What caused the depression and misery?

What caused the unemployment so long?

What the weak might do over the strong.

Deacon White stood up amidst loud applause,

And after a few effused the cause;

Then old Judge Greene spoke of tariff and law.

The political parties, our countrymen,

And the whole world, and the ocean.

Seen on Mars, and perpetual motion;

They talked of everlasting life.

Science, and art, and wool and leather.

A wise old man had said a word.

He listened and smiled at all that he heard;

But when they got through he stepped to the front.

On the platform, and said: "Perhaps I'm blunt, but you're all great scholars,

But I'm blunt, but where's the dollars?

Now here's fifty—it's money they need:

Find speeches and talk like mighty poor feed."

Current Business Bits.

Persistent and constant advertising produces results quite surprising. If seen.

A baker recently advertised in his city daily: "Wanted, a boy to work in Broadway bakery." —"Bakehouse, factory, by A. Meiss."

Emily—Did you see our new minister's picture in the Sunday paper? I was—No! What has he been cured of?

"Advertisers are absolutely necessary.

Even divine worship (the God Dives) needs to be advertised—see what is the meaning of the church bells?"—Lamarck.

The following advertisement appeared in the New York *Gazette* of April 17, 1720:

"Gent's negro maid to be sold."

"What was inclined to buy said negro, may apply to John Barnard, merchant in New York."

In Search of a Husband.

Agitated Female—My husband and I have

been married for a long time, and we have been very happy.

Baroness—A man staying that describes, naught, was in about six months ago, drunk as a fiddler of gin.

Agitated Female—That's Jim; that's Jim!

Baroness—Paid for it at the last

Agitated Female—Paid for it at the last

Baroness—Brought into the street.

Forfeited Thru.

Talbot—What's this oak tank, poor old man? I'll water, plow, open

fire, and all the rest.

Baroness—It's about two minutes

later, a boy to fire, run to a cool place, and a cool die-off in four

was a peaceful and silent realm. Use as a

greatly loved.

A woman who up a path she

goes to a cord in a hill and then

stands to meet a neighbor.

## HALF A CENTURY IN PRISON.

### The Convict Who Preferred the Solitude of a Cell to Liberty.

#### ROBBED TO GET IN JAIL.

**G**IVER the best, how little civilization can do for one in our race, is shown in the case of the man in front of the Clark county (Ind.) almshouse, a worn, sunny days ago, an aged man who had a silver board around his neck and was trembling.

told the story, yet see

plainly that the journey of life is nearly at an end. This is John Hanks, a poor, broken down old man, whose only claim to distinction is that he has never been ill.

He was a celebrated

and he was a thief, and made a name for himself by robbing the police and made his name a terror. He was only about

his professional prisoner with neither kin to worry over his singular character.

His wife never shared his misfortune,

hours and no practising of any kind.

He was never worried him

with bills for clothing, and he never took

the trouble to form a political opinion, because he never had an opportunity to vote.

Not long since a reporter visited

Indiana almshouse, and when he inquired

for John Hanks, he was told that the

celebrated passenger was in his accustomed

place in the yard. He did not seem

surprised when the visitor called him by name and made known his misfortune.

He eyes brightened as his thoughts went back to his beloved cell, but it was only for a moment.

He was said calmly and quietly without any apparent regret for the wasted years of his life.

His LIFE STORY.

"I suppose you want to hear the story

of my life. Everybody does, although I

do not see why they should take such

interest in the affairs of an old man.

They never know what to think of an old man.

They may not tell it if ye would,

the mystery of breath.

The child that enters life comes not with

knowledge or latent.

So the child after death must go as little child.

Nothing is known, but I believe that God is

And life is to the living so death, is to the dead.

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